

Impending Doom

"Storming The Gates Of Hell"

Visit "[Storming The Gates Of Hell](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Here we are, storming the gates of hell.
Our whispers will silence your roars and our roars will
wreck your lives.
So here we come, we were withered and drowned out,
but raised up in son soaked brilliance.
Raised up!
This is our sound cutting through the noise.
Come forth, arise, overcome.
Choir of disciples.
Here we are.
Storming the gates of hell.
Our whispers will silence your roars and our roars will
wreck your lives.
So here we come, we were withered and drowned out,
but raised up in son soaked brilliance.
Raised up!
Come forth, arise, overcome.
Return from exile

Visit [Impending Doom](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.